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A DOUBTING HEART.

Where are the swallows fled?
Frozen and dead,
Perchance upon some bleak and stormy shore.
O doubting heart!
Far over purple seas,
They wait in sunny ease,
The balmy southern breeze,
To bring them to their northern homes once more.

Why must the flowers die?
Prison'd they lie
In the cold tomb, heedless of tears or rain.
O doubting heart!
They only sleep below
The soft white ermine snow,
While winter winds shall blow,
To breathe and smile upon you soon again.

The sun has hid its rays
These many days;
Will dreary hours never leave the earth?
O doubting heart?
The stormy clouds on high
Veil the same sunny sky,
That soon (for spring is nigh)
Shall wake the summer into golden mirth.

Fair hope is dead, and light
Is quench'd in night.
What sound can break the silence of despair?
O doubting heart!
The sky is overcast,
Yet stars shall rise at last,
Brighter for darkness past,
And angels' silver voices stir the air.

THE HEAVY BURDEN.

"Rather a heavy burden, isn't it, my boy?"

Clarence Spencer, to whom the words had been addressed, turned from the ledger, and looked towards the speaker. Clarence was a young man—not more than five and twenty—and he was book-keeper to Mr. Solomon Wardle, a pleasant-face, keen-eyed man of fifty, who had spoken.

"A heavy burden, isn't Clarence?" the merchant repeated.

And still the young man was silent. His looks indicated that he did not comprehend. He had been for some time bending over the ledger, with his thoughts far away; and that his thoughts were not pleasant ones, was evident enough from the gloom on his handsome face.

"My dear boy, the burden is not only heavy now, but it will grow heavier and heavier the longer you carry it."

"Mr. Wardle, I do not comprehend you."

"Ah, Clarence!"

"I certainly no not."

"Didn't I call at your house for you this morning?"

Clarence nodded assent.

"And didn't I see and hear enough to reveal to me the burden that you took with you when you left? You must remember, my boy, that I am older than you are, and that I have been through the mill. You find your burden heavy; and I've no doubt that Sarah's heart is as heavily laden as your own."

And then Clarence Spencer understood; and the morning's scene was present with him, as it had been present with him since leaving home. On that morning he had a dispute with his wife. It had occurred at the breakfast table. There is no need of reproducing the scene. Suffice it to say that it had come of a mere nothing, and had grown a cause of anger. The first had been a look and a tone; then a flash of impatience; then a rising of the voice; then another look; the voice grew higher; the reason was unhinged; passion gained sway and the twain lost sight of the warm, enduring love that lay smitten and aching down deep in their hearts, and felt for the time only the passing tornado. And Clarence remembered that Mr. Wardle had entered the house and caught a sight of the storm.

And Clarence Spencer thought of one thing more; he thought how miserably unhappy he had been all the morning; and he knew not how long his burden of unhappiness was to be borne.

"Honestly, Clarence, isn't it a heavy and thankless burden?"

The book-keeper knew that his employer was his friend, and that he was a true-hearted Christian man; and, after pause, he answered: "Yes. Mr. Wardle, it is a heavy burden."

"My boy, I am going to venture upon a bit of fatherly counsel. I hope I shall not offend."

"Not at all," said Clarence. He winced a little, as though the probing gave him new pain.

"In the first place," pursued the old man, with a quiver of emotion in his voice, "you love your wife?"

"Love her? Yes, passionately."

"And do you think she loves you in return?"

"I don't *think* anything about it—I *know*!"

"You *know* she loves you?"

"Yes."

"Then you must admit that the trouble of this morning came from no ill-feeling at heart?"

"Of course not."

"It was but a surface-squall, which you, at least, are very sorry?"

A moment's hesitation, and then—"Yes, yes; I am heartily sorry."

"Now mark me, Clarence, and answer honestly:—Don't you think your wife is as sorry as you are?"

"I cannot doubt it."

"And don't you think she is suffering all this time?"

"Yes."

"Very well. Let that pass. You know she is bearing her part of the burden?"

"Yes, I know that."

"And now, my boy, do you comprehend where the heaviest part of this burden is lodged?"

Clarence looked upon his interlocutor wonderingly.

"If the storm had all blown over, and you knew that the sun would shine when you next entered your home, you would not feel so unhappy?"

Clarence assented.

"But," continued Mr. Wardle, "your fear that there will be gloom in your home when you return?"

The young man bowed his head as he replied in the affirmative

"Because," the merchant added, with a touch of parental sternness in his tone, "you are resolved to carry it there!"

Clarence looked up in surprise.

"I—I carry it?"

"Aye; you have the burden in your heart, and you mean to carry it home. Remember, my boy, I have been there, and I know all about it. I have been very foolish in my lifetime, and I have suffered. I suffered until I discovered my folly, and then I resolved that I would suffer no more. Upon looking the matter squarely and honestly in the face, I found that the burdens which had so galled me had been self-imposed. Of course such burdens can be thrown off. Now you have resolved that you will go home to dinner with a heavy heart and a dark face. You have no hope that your wife will meet you with a smile. And why? Because you know that she has no particular cause for smiling. You know that her heart is burdened with the affliction which gives you so much unrest. And you are fully assured that you are to find your home shrouded in gloom. And, furthermore, you don't know when that gloom will depart and when the blessed sun-shine of love will burst in again. And why don't you know? Because it is not now in your heart to sweep the cloud away. You say to yourself, 'I can bear it as long as she can!' Am I not right?"

Clarence did not answer in words.

"I know I am right," pursued the merchant; "and very likely your wife is saying to herself the same thing. So you hope of sunshine does not rest upon the willingness to forgive, but upon the inability to bear the burden. By-and-by it will happen, as it has happened before, that one of the twain will surrender from exhaustion; and it will be likely to be the weaker party. Then there will be a collapse, and a reconciliation. Generally the wife fails first beneath the galling burden, because her love is keenest and most sensitive. The husband, in such case, acts the part of a coward. When he might, with a breath, blow the cloud away, the cringes and cowers until his wife is sorced to let the sun-light in through her breaking heart."

Clarence listened, and was troubled. He saw the truth, felt its weight. He was not a fool, nor was he a liar. During the silence that followed he reflected upon the past, and he called to his mind scenes just as Mr. Wardle had depicted. And this brought him to the remembrance of how he had seen his wife weep when she had failed and sank beneath the heavy burden, how often she had sobbed upon his bosom in grief for the error.

The merchant read the young man's thoughts, and after a time he rose and touched him upon the arm.

"Clarence, suppose you were to put on your hat and go home now. Suppose you should think, on your way, only of the love and blessing that might be; with this thought, you should enter your abode with a smile upon your face; and you should put your arms around your wife's neck, and kiss her, and softly say to her, "My darling, I have come home to throw down the burden I took away with me this morning. It is greater than I can bear." Suppose you were to do this, would your wife repulse you?"

"Repulse me?"

"Ah, my boy, you echo my words with an amazement which shows that you understand me. Now, sir, have you the courage to try the experiment?" Dare you to be so much of a man? Or do you fear to let your dear wife know how much you love her? Do you fear she would respect and esteem you less for the deed? Tell me—do you think the cloud of unhappiness might thus be banished? Oh, Clarence, if you would but try it!"

Sarah Spencer had finished her work in the kitchen, and in the bed-chamber, and sat down with her work in her lap. But she could not ply her needle. Her heart was heavy and sad, and tears were in her eyes.

Presently she heard the front door open, and a step in the passage. Certainly she knew that step! Yes—her husband entered and a smile upon his face. She saw it through her gathering tears, and her heavy heart leaped up. He came and put his arms around her neck, and kissed her; and he said to her, in broken accents, "Darling, I have come home to throw down the burden I took away with me this morning. It is greater than I can bear."

And she, trying to speak, pillowed her head upon his bosom and sobbed and wept like a child. Oh! could he forgive her? His coming with the blessed offering had thrown the burden of reproach back upon himself. She saw him noble and generous, and she worshiped him.

But Clarence would not allow her to take all the blame. He must share that.

"We will share it so evenly," said he, "that its weight shall be felt no more. And now my darling we will be happy!"

"Always!"

Mr. Wardle had no need, when Clarence returned to the counting-house, to ask the result. He could read it in the young man's brimming eyes, and in the joy-inspired face.

It was a year after this—and Clarence Spencer had become a partner in the house—that Mr. Wardle, by accident, referred to the events of that gloomy morning.

"Ah!" said Clarence, with a swelling bosom, "that was the most blessed lesson I ever received. My wife knows who gave it to me."

"And it serves you yet, my boy?"

"Aye, and it will serve us while we live. We have none of those old burdens of anger to bear now. They cannot find lodgment with us. The flash and jar may come as in the other days—for we are human, you know—but the heart, which has firmly resolved not to give an abiding place to the ill feeling, will not be called upon to entertain it. Sometimes we are foolish; but we laugh at our folly when we see it, and throw it off; we do not nurse it till it becomes a burden.

First Look in a Mirror.

The effect which the sudden seeing of themselves as others see them had upon several Siamese women is narrated by a lady: A few weeks ago, a couple of Siamese women came to see and to look at my house. They consider it a great treat to look at my house. They consider it a greater treat if I invite them them through my rooms, and let them look at my bed, my table, my chairs, my pictures and my nick-nacks, and especially if they can get a look at themselves in the mirror on my bureau. One or two of those who came had been there before, and they were telling of how they looked in the glass till the others were all anxious to see too, so they gathered in a crowd and stood before the mirror. One quick look, and then a surprised, startled cry, and some of them hid their faces, others jumped away, and some looked about to see who was really there. They had never seen themselves before, and did not know how miserably they looked with their black teeth and naked bodies. They drew their scarfs over their breasts and tried to hide from the sight of themselves. One turned and said to me: "We are very hateful looking, don't you think so?" I did not tell them I had always thought so, but I said: "Now, since you know how you look, is it any wonder that we tell you to wear more clothes and to quit chewing betel?" Some of them would not be induced to look the second time, while others stood and looked.

Schmidt's Musings.

"Frederick Schmidt," said the Justice to a sleepy looking fellow, "you are fined $10 for intoxication. But what's the matter my friend, you appear to be on the point of crying?"

"Nodings, Shudge, I was only dinking."

"Thinking? of what?"

"Vell, I'll spoke of it, if you told me so."

"Then I do tell you."

"I vas dinking, Shudge, dot you vas me und I vas you. Dot ish you know, mitout no change. You vas der poor Dutchman. I saw you come in mitout friends und sorrowful, und I say, "Schmidt, vat vas dose trubbles?" und you spoke out, "Shudge I took me some leetle peer." Und I say mit a look on your face, "Schmidt, you vas married?" You say, "Yah," "Und got some childer?" "Yah," "Und you don't vas so trunk as you can't valk?" "Nein." "Vell, Schmidt you go right away home." Und dot vas my dinkin."

"Those are very pleasant thoughts," said the magistrate in good humor. "I think we'll make the fine $3, but I can't let you off altogether."

"Dree dollar! Vell I paid it und vas dankful; but you vas not so good a Shudge mit me as I vas mit you."

And rousing himself he waddled out of court.

Not a Bad Boy.

A bright-looking boy, twelve years old, who said his name was Tommy McEvoy, went alone into the Jefferson Market Police Court, New York, recently, and said to Justice Morgan:

"Judge, your Honor, I want to give myself up."

"Why, my boy?" asked the Court.

"Because," said the lad, I hain't got no home and don't want to live in the street and become a bad boy."

"Why don't you stay at home?" asked the Justice.

"I ain't got no home. Father has been dead nine years, and mother died before that."

"But where have you been living since?"

"With my aunt. She lives on Forty-first street. But she gets drunk, and won't let me stay in doors. To-day she chased me, and said if I ever came back she would do something awful with me. I'm afraid of her, and so I've got no home. Nobody will take me in because I hain't got good clothes and don't look nice. I can't get anything to eat unless I beg or steal it. I don't want to steal or be a bad boy. Won't you please send me somewhere where I can learn something and get to be a man?"

The Justice told the boy there were such places for good boys, and taking the little fellow under his protection, promised to find him a home in some good institution.

A Slight Mistake.

A man ordered a most elaborate dinner at a restaurant which he enjoyed and praised much—after which he lighted a cigar, and sauntering up to the landlord, declared his inability to pay for it.

"But I don't know you," said Boniface.

"Of course, or you would not have given me a dinner."

The enraged man seized the pistol, collared the offender, and taking aim at his heart, said: "Now, see if you get away from me without paying for that dinner."

"What is that in your hand?" gasped the impecunious customer, drawing back.

"That, sir, is a pistol."

"Oh! that's a pistol, is it? I don't care a fig for a pistol; I thought it was a stomach-pump."

The Writers of the Bible.

Moses wrote Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers and Deuteronomy.

Joshua, Phinehas or Eleazer wrote the book of Joshua.

Samuel is the penman of the books of Judges and Ruth. He also wrote the first acts of David and probably, Nathan and Gad wrote his last acts; and the whole was formed into two books, which were named after Samuel as the most eminent person, called the first and second books of Samuel.

Jeremiah probably compiled the two books of the Kings.

Ezra compiled the two books of the Chronicles. He is also author of the book bearing his name.

Nehemiah wrote Nehemiah.

The author of the book of Esther is unknown.

Elihu was most probably the penman of the book of Job. Moses may have written the first two chapters and the last. Some think Job wrote them himself.

David wrote most of the book of the Psalms. Asaph penned a few of them.

Solomon wrote Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and the Songs of Solomon.

Isaiah is the author of the prophecy of Isaiah.

Jeremiah wrote the book bearing his name, and the Lamentations of Jeremiah.

Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea, Joel, Amos Obadiah, probably Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zachariah, wrote the books of the prophesies, bearing their respective names.

Matthew, Mark, Luke and John wrote the Gospels named after them.

Luke wrote the Acts of the Apostles.

Paul is the author of the Epistles to the Romans, Corinthians, Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians, Thessalonians, Timothy, Titus, Philemon and Hebrews.

James the son of Alpheus, who was cousin-German to Christ, and one of the apostles, wrote the Epistle of James.

Peter wrote the Epistle bearing his name.

The apostle John wrote the three Epistles of John.

Jude, the Apostle, the brother of James, also called Lebbeus, whose surname was Thaddeus, near relative of our Lord, wrote the Epistle of Jude.

St. John, the Divine wrote Revelations.

The Late Queen of Holland.

Sidney Hyde gives the following account of his first visit to the late Queen of Holland. Upon our first formal audience we were received in one of the State Departments, a fine salon, hung with rose-colored satin and gay with gilded furniture and wax candles; but when we were asked "to tea," it was in her own private parlor that the Queen entertained us, a charming great room, with tropical plants growing in the windows, and a grand piano at one end. Books and ornaments were scattered about, and cabinets of curiosities stood against the wall; easy-chairs and little tables went wandering comfortably about the floor; and a general air of home-likeness pervaded the spacious apartment, whose walls were hung with interesting pictures, filled with associations to the student of history.

One evening, when we arrived, we found the Queen reading Kinglake's "Invasion of the Crimea," in which she was greatly interested. His dramatic characterizations pleased her particularly, and above all the hits at her late uncle, Nicholas of Russia, who as the writer observes, tried hard to be a gentleman; but underneath all his superficial polish still lay the "gypsy instinct," which prompted him on occasion to do some mean act.—Inspired by our interest, the Queen drifted into various personal recollections of her visit to Napoleon III., and related a little anecdote of the Prince Imperial when he was about six years old. It seems that the Emperor had a troop of boys of the Prince's age under drill, and the Prince himself was one of the regiment; and one day, when the Queen was questioning him lightly as to what he meant to do in the world, he replied bravely, in true Napoleonic fashion, "Madame, I shall be a soldier." "But you are so little," said her Majesty, "they cannot make you an officer; you will have to be a private always." "Pardon, madame," said the little fellow, making a military salute, "je suis deja caporal." The Empress of the French Her Majesty thought a woman of excellent parts, but overwhelmed with all sorts of frivolties outside of herself. "There is so much to do," said the Queen naively, "I wonder how she ever gets through it all. It was one tumult from morning till night. I could not have endured it." At Osborne, where she visited Queen Victoria, she was oppressed by the dullness and formality. She thought the Queen of England a person of extraordinary information, but the slavery of etiquette which surrounded her was unendurable. From this very slavery it was the desire of the Queen of Courcanale to deliver herself, and her own life was one of vigorous action and intelligent effort. She rose daily at seven; walked, wrote, and read at fixed hours, corresponding with half the savants of Europe on matters of literary and scientific interest. She drew around her all the intellectual people of her court, accosting them without formality or pretension, interrogating them, enjoying their different opinions, which she encouraged them frankly to express. She was a warm friend of the English; her best friends were Englishwomen. She spoke the language with absolute perfection and without accent, and was the mistress of six other tongues. Our American war was a serious puzzle to her. She was as kind as possible in her sympathy, but still admitted openly that the breaking up of our Republic would be no cause of grief to the royal families in Europe. "You are so strong," she said ruefully, and she shared the common European delusion that the cause of the South was the cause of aristocracy.

The Old Fashioned Girl.

She flourished thirty or forty years ago. She was a little girl until she was fifteen. She used to help her mother wash the dishes and keep the kitchen tidy, and she had an ambition to make pies so nicely that papa could not tell the difference between them and mamma's, and yet she could try grindle cakes at ten years of age, and darn her own stockings before she was twelve, to say nothing of knitting them herself.

She had her hours of play and enjoyed herself to the fullest extent. She had no very costly toys to be sure, but her rag doll and little bureau and chair that Uncle Tom made were just as valuable to her as the $20 wax doll and elegant doll furniture the children have now-a-days.

She never said "I can't," and "I don't want to," to her mother, when asked to leave her play, and run up stairs or down or on an errand, because she had not been brought up in that way. Obedience was a cardinal virtue in the old fashioned little girl.

She rose in the morning when she was called, and went out into the garden and saw the dew on the grass, and if she lived in the country she fed the chickens and hunted up the eggs for breakfast.

We do not suppose she had her hair in curl papers or crimping-pins, or had it "banged" over her forehead and her flounces were no trouble to her.

She learned to sew by making patch-work, and we dare say she could do an "over-and-over" seam as well as nine-tenths of the grown-up women now-a-days.

The old-fashioned litle girl did not grow into a young lady and talk about beaux before she was in her teens, and she did not read dime novels, and was not fancying a hero in every plow-boy she met.

She learned the solid accomplishments as she grew up. She was taught the arts of cooking and housekeeping. When she got a husband she knew how to cook him a dinner.

She was not learned in French verbs or Latin declensions, and her near neighbors were spared the agony of hearing her pound out "The Maiden's Prayer" and "Silver Threads among the Gold" twenty times a day on the piano, but we have no doubt she made her company quite as comfortable as the modern young lady does hers.

It may be a vulger assertion, and we suppose that we are not exactly up with the times, but we honestly believe and our opinion is based on considerable experience, and no small opportunity for observation, and when it comes to keeping a family happy, a good cook and housekeeper is to be greatly preferred above an accomplished scholar. When both sets of qualities are found together, as they sometimes are, then is the household over which such a woman has control blessed.

The old-fashioned little girl was modest in her demeanor, and she never talked slang or used by-words. She did not laugh at old people or make fun of cripples, as we saw some modern little girls doing the other day. She had respect for elders and was not above listening to words of counsel from those older than herself.

She did not think she knew as much as mother, and that her judgement was as good as grandmother's.

She did not go to parties by the time she was ten, and stay till after midnight playing eucher and dancing with any chance young man who happened to be present.

She went to bed in season and doubtless said her prayers before she went, and slept the sleep of innocence, and rose up in the morning happy and capable of giving happiness.

And if there be an old fashioned little girl in the world to-day, may heaven bless her and keep her, and raise up others like her.

A Dutiful Husband.

There is at Moscow, a blacksmith, named Jordar, who married a Russian woman. After she had lived some time with her husband, she one day thus lovingly addressed him: "Why is it my dearest husband, that you do not love me?" The husband replied: "I do love you passionately." "I have as yet," said she, "received no proof of your love." The husband inquired what proofs she desired. Her reply was, "You have never beaten me!" "Really," said the husband, "I did not know that blows were proofs of love; however, I will not even fail in this respect." And so not long after he beat her most cruelly, and confessed to me that after that process his wife showed him much greater affection. So he repeated the exercise frequently; and finally, while I was still at Moscow, cut off her head and her legs.

Hunting for a Word.

An anecdote of Moore, the Irish poet, shows how much pains a writer who does good work will take to put the right word in the right place. Moore was on a visit to a literary friend in France, and while there wrote a short poem.

One day while the guest was engaged in his literary labor, the two took a stroll in the adjacent wood, and the host soon perceived that his companion was given up to his own thoughts; he was silent and abstracted, noticing neither his friend and entertainer nor the surrounding beauties of the landscape.

By-and-by he began to gnaw the finger-tips of his glove, pulling and twitching spasmodically, and when this had gone on for a long time, his friend ventured to ask him what was the trouble.

"I'll tell you," said Moore. "I have left at home upon my table a poem in which is a word I do not like. The line is perfect save that one word, and that word is perfect save its inflection. Thus it is," and he repeated the line and asked his friend if he could help him.

It was a delicate point. The friend saw the need, saw where and how the present word jarred just the slighest possible bit upon the exquisite harmony of the cadence; but he could not supply the want..

The twain cudgeled their brains until they reached the house on their return without avail.

The rest of the day was spent as usual as was the evening, save that ever anon Moore would sink into silent fits in pursuit of the absent word. And so came on the night, and the poet went to bed in a deep study.

The following morning was bright and beautiful, and Moore came down from his chamber with a bounding step with a scrap of paper in his hand, and a glorious light in his genial countenance.

The word had come to him! He was awakened during the night, and the kind genius of inspiration had visited his pillow, and he had got up and torn a scrap from his note-book, and at the window, by the light of the moon, had made the thought secure.

"There," he said, when he had incorporated it into the text; "there it is—only a simple, single word, a word as common as a. b. c., and yet it cost me twelve hours of unflagging labor to find it and put it where it is. Who could believe it?"

That Awful Satchell.

As the Charlotte train steamed into the depot, a lady ran out in the crowd in an excited manner inquiring for an officer. From her anxiety it would seem as if the whole police force was indispensable just at that time and at that precise part of the world. Detective Kavanagh was by the lady's side in a moment, but it was a long time before he could glean from her wild expressions just what was the matter. At last he learned that she had come up on the Charlotte train, and had taken her satchel and gone into the Falls train. She left it on the seat and stepped from the cars to get some lunch. When she returned to the cars her own satchel was missing and an "old nausty" valise left instead. Kavanagh immediately went to work to set matters aright, and entering the car the lady pointed out to him the place where she had left her satchel and the one that had been substituted for it. Then Kavanagh looked in the next seat and there saw another satchel.

"Madam," said he to the lady, "perhaps this is the ark that contains the worldly necessities of your railroad journey through life," and he held it up between the thumb and forefinger of his tiny right hand. (Kavanagh can wear Perinot's number 3.)

Then the lady's face became a perfect rainbow of colors; she blushed like a summer rose, and immediately grew white as snow; her eyes opened wide in astonishment; she tried to speak but couldn't; at last she said:

"I—I—I—be—be—lieve, I do de—de—claw th—at weally is mine."

Then Kavanagh politely took off his centennial straw hat and bowed himself out.

The truth was as obtained by one of our reporters in a subsequent interview that the lady went to the wrong seat on re-entering the car, and wishing to procure a handkerchief from the satchel—she thought was hers—opened it and there a sight met her bewildered gaze that would scare a phalanx of the weaker sex. The first thing that met her eye was the general confusion of the contents, which was proof positive that the owner was not of the feminine gender. Then there appeared to view a shaving cup, a piece of soap, an old clay pipe and a pair of bifurcated garments wrapped around a paper box. No further investigation was necessary to convince the feminine mind that the "hawred contents did not belong to her." No wonder she sought the protection of the police. No wonder Kavanagh blushed for the first time in his life, and would have been run over by the second Atlantic express if the Vesuvious had not lifted him ten feet in the air with an octagonal basso profundo of "L-o-o-k-e-e- out thar!"

Timber continually exposed to moisture is found to retain for a very long period its original strength. Heat, with moisure is extremely injurious.

Ferrets.

Ferrets are the great resort of afflicted farmers in England. Some men make a regular business going round with them and giving rat infested houses a "run" in consideration of the payment of a ten dollar bill. The ferrets are rather expensive creatures, costing about thirty dollars a pair. They are so long and slim and supple that they can almost tie their own bodies in a knot and be crawling out of it again at one end before the knot at the other end is completed. A medium-sized auger hole can be utilized by them with ease, the only trouble being that the auger hole is apt to be straigt and the ferrets used to doubling up and arching their backs and going through all sorts of strange convulsions with their bodies—as though to show off their graceful curves—would feel quite lost in having to keep their straight natural position, even though for the space of one second. They are never still a minute, except, perhaps, when they sleep, and then, like their nearest cousin the weasel, they are apt to sleep with their eyes open. Their life is one of continuous and constant activity. When they are not crawling into rat holes at the bidding of an inexorable master, they are at home in cages, where they run to and fro like penned up lions. Often the ferret is seen with scratches on his nose or lacerations on the neck. These are the little remembrances of his encounters with his natural enemy, the rat. The rat will not fight a ferret when he can get away. The largest rat will run from them. They can smell them long before they can see them, and that is the signal for them to fly or remain and die a subterranean and ignoble death. Young rats in nests are at the ferrets' mercy, and the ferrets are not slow to show them such mercy as their craving stomachs afford. They do not eat the flesh. They insert their teeth and, weazle-likes suck all the blood out of their bodies, then leave them. This is the great point ferret men make over the modern style of getting rid of rats by poison. They cry down the poison system and declare that by killing rats in that manner, life in a house about which the rats perish is rendered almost intolerable by the stench their decaying carcasses create. By killing them with ferrets this is avoided, they claim, for the latter take all the blood from them and the carcasses, instead of decaying, dry up. After all, the ferrets are doing more than is generally expected of them when they kill grown rats. Their principal use is to drive the vermin from their holes up to the light of day, where Scotch terriers and nets and clubs in the hands of the ferrets' masters do the rest.

Through a Trap Door.

The proprietor of a store on W—— street was looking out upon the rain-be-drizzled streets and figuring that he wouldn't make a cent during the whole afternoon, when a hard-up looking stranger wet to the hide, walked softly in and took a seat in a chair.

"Anything to day?" asked the merchant.

The answer was a lonesome shake of the head.

"Bad weather to day."

Another weary shake replied.

After five minutes of silence, the stranger got up and began walking the store. The trap door leading to the basement was up, and in one of his turns he went down out of sight like a bag of shot. The merchant called out when it was too late and he ran to the trap and peered down the dark stairs with the expection of seeing a corpse on the cellar bottom. Instead of that the strange man appeared on the stairs and ascended without help. He was covered with dust from head to foot and his coat split up the back, and the merchant hastened to say:

"I am very sorry, indeed. I forgot the trap—are you much hurt?"

"My friend," replied the stranger as he turned around and extended his hand, "you have been the means of saving me! Shake hands with me!"

The merchant thought the fall had made a lunatic, but he shook and the man went on: "Five minutes ago I was half drunk and desperate. I had about made up my mind to murder some one and then jump into the river. That fall has given me new and better ideas. From this hour I am a new man, with a better life before me! Shake again!"

"Ah—yes—very strange," stammered the merchant as he shook, and the stranger said as he stood in the door:

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart for leaving that trap open! Wife and children shall bless your name and I can never forget you! Good-bye, sir—ten thousand blessings—Heaven keep you in its care!"

The merchant puzzled over the case for a long time and then went down the cellar and found evidences that the stranger had coolly jumped down there rolled in the dust, and during the brief moment secured about his person four dozen pocket knives and a package of of gloves. Then there was another "shake,"

Leather is rendered waterproof by rubbing or brushing into it a mixture of drying oils and any of the oxides of lead, copper or iron, or by substituting any of the gummy resins in the room of the metallic oxides.

Can the fellow who tenders a lady a biscuit be said to offer her a doughnation.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, NOV., 13, 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column....	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column....	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column....	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—Protracted meeting in progress.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

The charge is at present without a pastor.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—Protracted meeting in progress which is likely to last over Sunday.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—Pastor Tomlinson will be at Boonsville next Sunday, holding communion services.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 353, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. R. A. FRYSINGER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's Block on the Tuesday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. DEININGER, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec. J. F. HARTER, Prest.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

BUTLER'S majority for State Treasurer will be between 55, 00 and 60,000. This would certainly be a disastrous defeat for the Democrats were it not that they imposed it upon themselves by voluntary absence from the polls. It is a bad defeat, however, no matter what the causes are. It seems that the citizens of Pennsylvania, or a majority of those that voted, delight in being the vassals of a corrupt ring. Be it so. The elections have demonstrated, if anything, that the Democracy can elect their President next year without Pennsylvania, if necessary and they mean to do it. If we have not gained a state from the Republicans, neither have they gained one from us. Matters remain *in statu quo;* the states as states have voted just as before.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch*, a republican journal of more than ordinary fairness makes this statement: "Political "debate will run high during the ap"proaching session of congress. All "other business will be of an import"ance secondary to that of paving the "way for success in the great contest "which will close one year from this "time. All previous attempts to ex"asperate southern congressmen will "seem schoolboy jibes compared with "the taunts and sneers and exciting "rhetorical arraignment of the south "which will be made by the strong Re"publicans of the house and senate. "Not only will Blaine and Conkling and "Garfield and Edmunds fling poisoned "shafts constantly in the hearts of the "southern camp, but all the little dogs, "Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart, will "snarl and bark after the frightfully "aggravated manner of small dogs, and "neither the heads nor the heels of the "southern congressmen will have rest."

The southern congressmen ought to feel greatly obliged to the *Dispatch* for this kindly warning of the malignant intentions of the stalwarts. It is more than likely, however, that Mr. Blaine will be given some employment in explaining how he expects to retain or rather regain public confidence in his integrity after the exposure of his corrupt methods in carrying the Maine election. The turkey-cock strut of Conkling will probably be considerably shortened by the consciousness on his part that the eyes of the galleries are upon him rather because he is the man who ran away from Canonchet than because he is the slanderer of the south. Garfield, by the time his record in congress is ventilated in the approaching struggle for the senatorship in Ohio, will probably sing a very small tune in the house. As for poor old Edmunds, his sneers and quibbles never did disturb anybody's equanimity and never will. Besides it is likely that questions of public policy will arise at the next session of congress which will have the effect of relegating the miserable sectionalism engendered by the Republican party to the shades of that obscurity whence it should never have been evoked.—*Patriot.*

Time Will Bring Liberal and Kindly Usages.

Time is bound to show that all these alarms and animosities are groundless and that the Southern States desire nothing inconsistent with the general welfare. Time is also bound to impress on all sections the importance and necessity of peace and union, and the folly and wickedness of keeping alive the embers of a sectional strife which has been fought out on the battle-field. Time will gradually bring the country back to the liberal and kindly usages of free constitutional government and bring the knock-down-and-drag-out policy out of fashion. We are now feeling the force of a reflux wave, but in due time the movement will again set the other way.—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

CENTRE COUNTY OFFICIAL, 1879.

BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIPS.	STATE TREAS.			JURY COM.			CORONER		
	FERR. D.	BUTLER. R.	SETTON. G.	STANNON. D.	ELITE. R.	HUSTER. G.	ADAMS. D.	THOMPSON. R.	JACOBS. G.
Bellefonte { N. W	71	144	11	63	148	20	66	149	14
Bellefonte { S. W	107	60	14	102	68	18	102	69	17
Bellefonte { W. W	35	48	8	36	48	8	35	48	9
Milesburg Borough	32	32	38	33	32	39	34	32	35
Millheim Borough	104	22		102	22	3	102	23	3
Howard Borough	35	28		35	28		35	37	
Philipsburg Borough	111	130	3	109	130	5	110	130	4
Unionville Borough	25	21	6	21	46	5	30	36	6
Benner Township	108	28	6	96	26	19	104	26	10
Boggs Township	127	56	36	115	64	41	120	63	38
Burnside Township	16	33		14	34		13	36	
Curtin Township									
College Township	59	102	38	52	99	45	57	104	35
Ferguson Township, Old	142	49		142	50	1	140	53	
Ferguson Township, New	34	67		35	66		35	66	
Gregg Township	157	32		148	32		151	33	
Haines Township	153	70	3	130	70	3	154	70	3
Half Moon Township	57	55	12	30	43	24	32	53	14
Harris Township	103	60		97	61		98	64	
Howard Township	51	52	4	50	52	4	49	52	4
Huston Township	33	48	32	18	75	21	26	26	61
Liberty Township	70	60	4	57	66	5	57	66	5
Marion Township	78	29	1	78	27	3	78	27	3
Miles Township	184	38	1	184	36	2	184	36	2
Patton Township	29	58	2	27	56	5	21	56	5
Penn Township	89	6	1	89	6	1	89	6	1
Potter Township, North	132	50		153	29		132	47	2
Potter Township, South	111	53		113	52		112	53	5
Rush Township	4	18	7	50	19	10	52	17	9
Snow Shoe Township	67	24	8	67	23	7	59	32	6
Spring Township	128	116	16	127	115	17	127	116	16
Taylor Township	23	27	4	22	28	4	23	27	4
Union Township	44	47	20	23	69	20	43	49	20
Walker Township	146	39	7	145	40	7	146	40	7
Worth Township	49	35	15	49	35	17	51	33	16
Total	2696	1665	297	2618	1808	356	2654	1807	315

The following vote was cast for Richardson, Prohibitionist: Bellefonte, North Ward—4; West Ward—1; Milesburg 5; Unionville 16; Howard borough 1; Liberty 19; Union 10; Haines 4. In all 60.

John Sherman's Statements Denounced.

Mr. Sherman's account of the actual condition of the South is so extraordinary in a public officer, part of the Federal Administration, and bound by his very position to know the essential untruthfulness of his representations, that it calls for the severest censure.

At a time when the crop is peculiarly associated with negro labor, is annually on the increase beyond the production of the palmiest days of slavery, the Secretary of the Treasury dares to say that "whole communities" at the South "are slowly decaying in all the elements which would tend to make them prosperous and happy. Mr. Boutwell himself, looking out of his car window, would hardly have returned from the South with such a report as that.

Mr. Sherman has not lately been South, except into Kentucky, where he was very careful, the other day, not to indulge in talk like this, or to allege that "a controlling minority in some of the Southern States * * * has reduced the body of negroes at the South to a condition but little better than that of slavery." This language might have passed in the days when outrages were manufactured for political purposes, but it is ridiculous now.

Mr. Sherman asserts that "no Republican speech, pointing out the errors and wrongs of the laws devised by the ruling class, could be made in these Southern States without danger of life or liberty." This is not true; but if it were we should like to ask him whether freedom of speech is likely to be promoted south of Mason and Dixon's line by reckless and extravagant declamation North of it concerning Southern society?—*Nation.*

The Philadelphia Times On Cornell's Election.

The election of Cornell to the Gubernatorial chair of New York is a Republican suicide. It is not a triumph of Republicanism that can stand the test of the considerate judgement of patriotic people. On the contrary it is the victory of banded plunderers from both political camps, and it is a reproach to Republicanism that is likely to end Republican supremacy in the Empire State. In the otherwise starless midnight that envelopes the crushed Democracy of the North, the success of Cornell must flaunt in the face of every honest Republican the base uses to which a grand party can be prostituted, and it will be the one hope to give promise of the great pivotal State of the Union being in the Democratic column in 1880. Had Cornell been defeated and the acceptable Republican State candidates elected, the electoral vote of New York would have been reasonably assured to the Republican Presidential candidate next year; but with the only positive Republican triumph stained by the embraces of Tammany jobbers, the Democracy of the nation will turn hopefully to the controlling Commonwealth of the Union as their reliance for victory. There are victories at times which are vastly more disastrous than defeat, and the Republican victory of Cornell is one of them.

WHEN a reporter of the Charleston *News and Courier* got on board of a train at Columbia, the other morning, found the two home Senators occupying a seat together. Gen. Butler wore his cork leg and walking cane, and Senator Hampton was flanked by a pair of crutches. Both Senators said that Bayard should be the Democratic candidate. "He can beat Mr. Tilden in his own state, and if any Democrat can carry New York it is Mr. Bayard," was the conclusion.

THE Republicans have not been able to wrest a single state from the Democrats this fall, although they have increased majorities in some of them. The status of the states as such remains the same as before, and that indicates a Democratic President in 1880.

THE result of the elections point southward for a Presidential candidate—to Delaware and Bayard.

A GOOD HOME AT PUBLIC SALE.—The old home stead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate in Penns Valley, midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turn-pike road, and 2¼ miles from the rail road, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, will be offered at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29TH, 1879.

Immediate possession can be had.

About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 35-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.

There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine never-failing spring is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c. are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable home.

A lot of household goods will also be sold at the same time and place.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock of said day, when terms and conditions will be made known by

SAMUEL SMITH.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Sivels, late of Millheim, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REIFSNYDER, Administrator.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Will be sold at public sale, on the premises and late residence of Abraham Reber, dec'd, in Miles township, on FRIDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1879, A No. 1 Farm, near Spring Bank, adjoining lands of John Kreamer, S. K. Faust and others, containing 163 acres and 143 perches, about 110 acres cleared. The balance well timbered; thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Bank Barn and all other necessary outbuildings. The buildings and fences are in good condition, and the land in a high state of cultivation. This is one of the finest and most desirable farms in Brush Valley, convenient in all respects and of easy access to the rail road. There are two orchards of choice fruit, waterpipes close to door and barn, a pile of lime stone and a lime kiln on the premises.

If the said farm is not sold it will be rented on said day to the highest bidder.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., of said day when terms will be made known.

THOMAS HOSTERMAN,
GEORGE E. ZEISER,
Trustees.

NOTICE.—

Nancy A. Rothrock, Thomas Rothrock, John Rothrock, Anna E. Rothrock, and Henry J. Rothrock, Plaintiffs. vs. David Rothrock, defendant.	In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. In Equity. No. 233 April S., 1879.

The undersigned, master, appointed by the said Court, to take the testimony of the parties and report the same with a decree, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of performing the duties of his appointment, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday the 20th day of November, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

C. M. BOWER, Master.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of two several Alias writs of Levari Facias: No. 36 Dec. Term 1879, George Schnure, Executor of Daniel Carey, dec'd, against William Whitmer and George W. Walls; and No. 37 Dec. Term 1879, George Schnure against George W. Walls and William Whitmer issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Snyder County and to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale, at Amig's Hotel in the Borough of Selinsgrove on

Saturday, November 29th, 1879,

at 10 o'clock A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, to wit: All that certain body of land situate in the counties of Union, Centre, Mifflin and Snyder, State of Pennsylvania, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a hemlock in Hartly township, Union county, at the North-west corner of a tract of land surveyed to Christian Gentzer, thence by land of Alvah Marton, South 47 deg. West 207 rods to a stump, North 27½ deg. West 154 rods to stones, thence by the same and crossing Penns creek, North 2¾ deg. East 94 rods to a post on the North bank of said creek, thence up said bank to the several courses thereof, by land of the heirs of Jacob Heronimus, John Gale and William Johnson, 665 rods to post South from said Johnson's house, thence across said creek south 80 deg. West 9 rods to post on the South bank of said creek, thence by land of said Johnson in right of John Kister, South 82¼ deg. West 114 rods to a birch, North 23½ deg. West 41 rods to a hemlock, thence across said creek to North bank thereof North 82 deg. West 7 rods to a post, thence up the said bank by lands of William Johnson, Thomas McCurdy and F. M. McCurdy the several courses thereof 324½ rods to post in Mifflin county, thence by land of F. M. McCurdy North 29 deg. East 85 rods to a post in Union county North 64½ deg. East 182-10 rods to a post, thence by land of Thomas McCurdy North 12¼ deg. West 40¼ rods to a pine, the North-west corner of a tract of land surveyed to John Dunlap in Centre county, thence by land of Thomas McCurdy and William Johnson North 77¾ deg. East 159 rods to Chestnut Oak in Union county, thence by land of said Johnson North 72½ deg. East 282½ rods to stones, thence by lands of John Gail and Carey & Schnure North 2 deg. East 150 rods to a post on the top of the South fork of Paddy's Mountain, thence by land of Carey & Schnure along said top North 71½ deg. East 101 rods to a post, thence by the same and land of John Gale South 2 deg. West 157 rods to stones, thence by land of Barnet Bohrestiel and others West corner of land surveyed to John McKisoick, thence by the same North 24½ deg. West 155 rods to a post North 67¼ deg. East 131 rods to a post, thence land surveyed in the name of Peter Benson North 21¾ deg. East 311 rods to stones on the North fork of Paddy's Mountain, thence on top of said Mountain by land of A. Pardee 38½ deg. West 220 rods to a corner in Centre county, thence South 77 deg. West 203 rods to a corner, thence South 8 deg. West 100 rods to a corner, thence 581¼ deg. West 100 rods to stones, thence South 83 deg. West 86 rods to stones, thence North 5¼ deg. West 68 rods to stones, thence by land of —— —— —— South 74⅜ deg. West 167 rods to a post, thence by other lands South 5¼ deg. East 99 rods to stones, thence by same and lands surveyed to Michael Gratz, North 70¼ deg. West 223 rods to a post, thence by land surveyed to Bernard Gratz and Simon Gratz South 62¾ deg. West 542 rods to a post, thence by land of —— —— South 27¼ deg. East 100 rods to a Chestnut Oak Stump the Northwest corner of Wm. Harrison tract, thence by land of —— —— South 62 deg. West 181 rods to a post, thence by the same North 88¾ deg. West 19 rods to a Hemlock the South-east corner of a tract surveyed to Henry Spahr and Christian Wirn now owned by George Fowler, thence by the same South 73½ deg. West 224 rods to a Chestnut Oak, thence North 17¼ deg. West 24 rods to a Hemlock, thence South 72¾ deg. West 96 rods to a Hemlock, thence by land of Albright and Contner South 17 deg. East 60 rods to stones, thence South 83¾ deg. East 59 rods to a post, thence South 63 deg. West 26 rods to the Northeastern corner of a tract surveyed in the name of John Bolender, thence by said John Bolender South 27¼ deg. East 468 rods to a Spruce, corner of said John Bolender and tract in the names of Christian Derring, Luke Bar and Thomas Bar, thence by said John Bolender South 63 deg. West 128 rods to a post formerly a maple, corner of land surveyed to George Ulrich, thence by said George Ulrich South 27¼ deg. East 476 rods to a post, thence by land surveyed to Luke Smith and William Tidd and others North 63¼ deg. East 433 rods to a post, thence by said land in name of William Tidd South 27¼ deg. East 126 rods to a post, thence 7¼ deg. East 126 rods to a post, thence across part of a tract surveyed to John Boyle North 63¾ deg. East 56 rods to a post, thence through said John Boyle South 27¾ East 360 rods to a post in Snyder county, thence to land surveyed to William Boyle North 63¾° East 140 rods to a post, thence by same South 27¾° East 116 rods to a post, thence through tract surveyed to John Smith, Lewis Derr, Joseph Derr and John Derr North 63¾° East 652 rods to a post, thence by the Northeastern line of John Derr North 27¾° West 156 rods to a corner in Union county, thence by —— —— and lands of William Thomas in right of Samuel Carl North 63¾° East 560 rods to stones, thence by said William Thomas and others North 27½° West 151 rods to a post, thence by land of —— Johnson in right of Christian Gentzer, North 85¾° West 89 rods to stones, thence by the same North 2¾° East 161 rods to place of beginning, containing

13,940 ACRES,

and one hundred and twenty-five perches.

ALSO all that certain body of land situate in Hartley township, Union county, Pa., bounded as follows. Beginning at a post thence by land of John Church in right of Albright Stockton South 7¼ deg. East 122 rods to a post, thence by land of George Feese and others South 65 deg. West 70 rods to a post, thence by land of Church and Knauss in right of Fiened Road North 48 deg. West 85 rods to a pine, thence by the same and land of Christopher Schnure and others, South 680 West 558 rods to a post thence by land of said Schnure and D. T. L. Beck North 2¾ deg. West 341 rods to stone on North fork of Paddy's Mountain, thence by land of A. Pardee South 84 deg. East 117 rods to a stone, thence South 53 deg. East 43 rods to stones and north 86¾ deg. East 774 rods to place of beginning, containing

928 ACRES,

and seventy-six perches.

ALSO, all that piece of land situate as aforesaid, bounded as follows: Beginning at a post on the North bank of Penns Creek, thence by land of Andrew Heronimus, North 19 deg. West 12 3-10 rods to a post, thence by land of James Punelly North 82 deg. East 136 rods to a post, thence by land of Thomas Libby South 2¾ deg. West 106 rods to a stone on the said North bank of Penns Creek, thence up the said bank and the several courses thereof 161 rods to place of beginning, containing

60 ACRES,

and forty-three perches.

ALSO, all that certain other piece of land situate as aforesaid, beginning at a post in a road thence by land of —— Heronimus North 20¾ deg. East 5 7-10 rods to a post, same North 38¾ deg. East 21 4-10 rods to a post, thence by land of Adam Ackerman North 82 deg. East 75 1-10 rods to a stone, thence by land of William Punly South 33¾ deg. East 101 rods to a post, thence by James Punley South 79¼ deg. West 28 5-10 rods to a post, thence by land of Andrew Heronimus North 63¼ deg. West 197 5-10 rods to a stone, same North 45 deg. West 33 6-10 rods to place of beginning, containing

49 ACRES,

and seventeen perches.

ALSO, the two undivided third parts of all these several tracts of land situate partly in Armagh township, Mifflin county and partly in Haines township, Centre county, state aforesaid, &c., &c.

Seized and taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of William Whitner and Geo. W. Walls.

D. BOLENDER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Middleburg, Oct. 30, 1879.

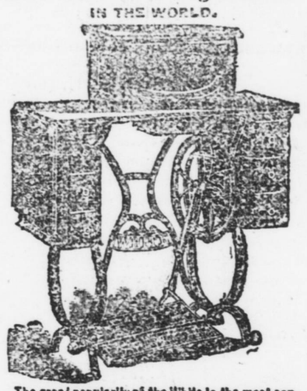
PENSIONS!

procured for soldiers disabled in U. S. service by reasons of wounds and other causes.
All pensions date back to day of discharge.
Pensions increased. Address with stamp,
STODDART & CO.,
42-4 No. 913 E St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance,
Unparalleled in Simplicity,
Unsurpassed in Construction,
Unprecedented in Popularity,
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim
OF BEING THE
VERY BEST OPERATING
QUICKEST SELLING,
HANDSOMEST, AND
Most Perfect Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out

A Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 358 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

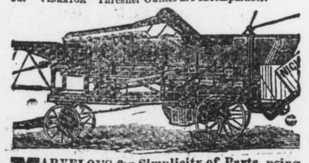
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.



MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

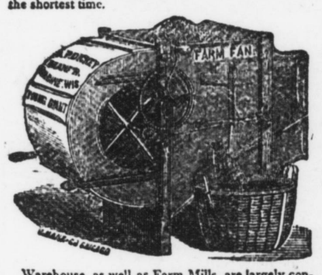
VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD
And Grand Medal of Honor.

Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,
Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated

Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,
MADE BY
A. P. DICKEY,
Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.



Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted *low* and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and inquire for the

Taylor & Farley
CABINET ORGAN,

BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.

NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.

NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.

MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

HIGHEST HONORS

AT THE
Centennial World's Fair, 1876!
THE
SHONINGER ORGANS
PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE
BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognised by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

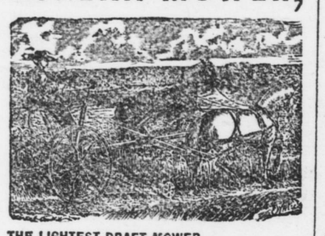
New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,
97 to 123 CHESTNUT STREET,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT
EUREKA MOWER,



THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.
THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS,
President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines.
GEORGE W. HOFFMAN,
President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect.
V. E. PIOLLET,
State Grange Lecturer, Wysox, P.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used.
B. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

THE GREAT
BEE HIVE
DRY GOODS STORE
LOCK HAVEN.

The Largest Dry Good & Carpet House in Central Pennsylvania

has just received its second immense Stock of Goods for the Fall and Winter of 1879, which is now perfectly complete and will be sold cheaper than any other House can sell first-class Goods, on account of the great advantages of purchasing in large quantities.

We are now offering

5000 yards good style Dark Calicoes, warranted fast colors at 4 cents a yard.
2000 yards good quality Cotton Flannel at 6¼ cts. a yard.
Good Grey Twilled Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Red All Wool Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Good Twilled Towling, 16 inches wide at 6¼ cts. a yard.
2500 yards Dress Goods in Beautiful Styles at 8, 10 & 12½ cts., worth 12½, 15 & 18 cts.—A Great Bargain.
The largest stock of All Wool Cashmeres in Black, and all the new colors.
All Wool Satteens and the Beautiful Brocade Momil Cloths and every other conceivable new thing in Dress Goods.
Silks, Silk Velvets, Conderoys in the Handsomest Patterns ever shown in this city.
An Immense Stock of Men's & Boys' Cassimers.
Plaid, Fancy and Grey Flannels, White and Grey Blankets.
Shawles in all the new patterns.
Ladies' ready made Coats and Coating.
Ladies', Misses', Children's, Men's and Boys' Under Shirts and Drawers.
Stockings, Gloves, New Style Fringes, &c. surpassing any former stock in this city.
10,000 yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins at old prices.
Great Bargains in Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets, Cotton Batts, &c.

We can only enumerate a few things in this advertisement of the immense stock we keep, a great deal of which was bought months ago to take advantage of the rise, which we now sell at old prices. We aim to keep only first-class goods and sell a great many on a very small profit Don't fail to call and see the great advantages we offer. It will pay you. Remember the place,

THE GREAT BEE HIVE DRY GOOD HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN,
J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"
Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.
N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

!! A New Announcement !!

HARRIS'
STANDARD STORE,
235 MARKET STREET,
Lewisburg, Pa.

As usual, always the CHEAPEST and FIRST in the field with ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.
A Complete Stock of LADIES' and MISSES'
HATS AND BONNETS.
Feathers, Velvets, Silks, Satins and Ribbons in all Shades.
NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.
CORSETS AND HOSIERY A SPECIALITY.
GLOVES, RUCHES, COLLARS AND CUFFS.
Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

All Styles of Dress Buttons, Towels, Table Covers, Germantown Wool, Saxony Wool, Zephyrs, Jewelry and Perfumery, Woolen Shawls, Sacks, and Hoods, Ladies' and Misses' Furs, &c., &c.

A large stock of Ladies' Ready-made Coats from $2.50 up.

OUR FIVE CENT COUNTER
Replenished and New Attractions Constantly Added. Picture and Motto Frames, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

A comparison of our Prices will convince any one that we sell about FIFTY PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, NOV. 13. 1879.

P. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Maryland rolls up a Democratic majority of about 22,000. Bravo!

—John Sherman declines the Ohio Senatorship. Guess he'll *decline* the Presidency too.

—Had a kind of a run off on Tuesday. Just a little fuss but no injury.

—The crossing from Kreamer's Hotel to Campbell's store is complete. Let others speedily follow.

—D. W. Zeigler has built a board walk along the front of his property. Now Christopher ——.

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—Some chap went to work and built a good long board walk away down at the Southern end of Penn street. Clever chap, not so?

—Mr. P. P. Leitzell has broken ground for a new house on Penn street, next door—when once there is a door—to Judge Hartman's.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—Michael Harper, Aaronsburg, will have public sale of a very large lot of valuable personal property, Tuesday, Dec. 2nd next. See large bills.

—At the regular monthly meeting of the B. & L. Association on Monday evening, money was sold for 31¼ per cent. for permanent loan.

—The heirs of Henry Smith, deceased will offer their property in Penn twp., at public sale, Saturday, Nov. 29th inst.

—Mrs. Anna J. Albright will please accept our warmest thanks for a "mess" of the finest oysters that ever slipped down a poor country editors throat.

A CARD.—I would most respectfully inform my old friends and customers that I have removed my tailor shop to Musser & Smith's building, next room to the Journal Book Store, Millheim, where I will be happy to serve them.

JACOB WOLF.

—One after another of the wells in Millheim are going dry and unless Providence will soon send rain, creek water will soon have to be used for cooking purposes and drinking.

"Grant us, Lord a gracious rain."

LATER.—*The Lord did send the rain.*

—Business is booming at the great Bee Hive store, Lock Haven, Mr. J. J. Everett, the "boss" of the mammoth establishment has just returned from the east with a fresh lot of goods.

—For a full and complete assortment of goods the Hardware store of Musser & Smith is second to none in this section of the state. Almost daily something new is added. Just now the paint and stove business are booming. The enterprising firm deserves abundant success.

—An interesting Children's Meeting was held on last Sunday, by the United Sunday School of Millheim. Addresses were delivered by the Revs. Speck and Landis, of the U. B. Church, and by several other gentlemen, members of the school. The church was packed to its utmost capacity, and the audience seemed to be very attentive to the addresses. The singing was of a high order. Mrs. Dr. Stam presided at the organ. Altogether it was a good meeting and we trust that a lasting impression may have been made.

—Owners of dogs will do well to remember that the present law of this state is rather a hard one on canines, and there is more need than ever for them to be well-behaved. Under the present law, all owners of dogs addicted to the habit of barking at horses or passing vehicles are held to be liable for all damages that may ensue, while the owner of any vicious dog can be compelled to restrain him at his peril. It is a just law and it should be enforced to the very letter.

—George Meyer and his sons Henry and Frank, Dan. E. Gentzel, J. Emerick, A. Neese and Dan. Kerstetter just returned from their trip to the Seven Mountains, where they had gone to take a week's hunt. They were pretty well favored by Diana, the goddess allowing them to kill four fine deer, which they brought home triumphantly on Tuesday evening. There is so much talk about venison just now that it makes our mouth water for a good nice roast. Wonder who'll be so kind and thoughtful as to deliver us our share.

—There was a lively argument in Deshler's orchard the other day. The parties were a bear, a steer, a doctor, a butcher and a private citizen—the steer on the *negative* side, against all the others on the *affirmative*. The odds were fearful against the steer, and yet he well nigh succeeded to out-argue them all. He *argued* the butcher up a tree, and would also have *argued* his horns through the body of the bear, had not the private citizen ran around the apple tree with the end af the rope several times just a little faster than lightning. Finally the little bit of a Doctor came in with an argument—composed of a little powder and lead—which effectually *settled* both question and steer.

—A fine lot of Germantown wool just rveceived at the Journal Book and Stationery Store.

—That prince of good fellows, Joseph C. Nesbit, of East Lewisburg, was in town last week and gave us a friendly call. He reports business booming and says that they (Nesbit Bros.) manufactured over 3,000 school desks this season, For good work and business integrity their reputation is second to no other in thestate.

CHURCH DEDICATION.—The new Evangelical church near Greenville, in Sugar Valley will be dedicated to the service of God, Nov. 16th, 1879. Service will begin in the morning at 10 o'clock. The following ministers are expected to be present: J. Boas, E. Stambach, W. H. Stover and —— Landes. All are invited.

D. P. KLINE,
Pastor.

☞WANTED. We need about 12 to 15 cords of good wood, about 20 bushels of choice apples and about 20 bushels of nice potatoes. Now we are willing to receive all these on subscription and are not particular who of our subscribers will furnish them. If *you* have more wood, apples or potatoes than money and you owe us on subscription—one, two or more years,—bring them right along and don't wait till we are supplied by others.

Any of our subscribers who prefer to pay us in this way can do so until further notice.

—Whenever we say a word in the *Journal* concerning education or school matters, Mr. Tuten of the Bellefonte *Republican* gives it a political coloring. The other week we commented a little sharply on the small attendance at one of our schools, when instantly the *Republican* goes for us and our town in a manner that proves beyond question that "a first class education" has utterly failed to make a gentleman of him. He calls us a *barbarian cursed locality*, says our people are *still voting for Andrew Jackson*, and that *Democracy and ignorance are twin sisters;* but concludes that there is some Republican leaven of the right sort still amongst us. Indeed? But the *leaven* don't thank you the least bit Mr. Tuten, for singling them out and holding them up as models of intelligence, education, refinement and morality, as is your habit. In fact they feel a trifle sheepish over the distinction you give them realizing in what an unfair and awkward position their narrow-minded, illiberal and bigoted editor has placed them. Tuten, you ought to be ashamed of yourself (Republicans here are heartily ashamed of you) for making party relation the measure and guage of everything good and noble. While it *is* true that Millheim does not take the interest in education and in schools she should, it is also true that some Democratic localities, Rebersburg, for instance, has just as good, if not better schools, than many Republican towns or townships. Tuten knows this—he might know it, if his bigoted, shriveled mind would permit him to view things honestly and fairly.

It affords us pleasure to add that the Millheim Grammar School is beginning to be much better attended. Hope it may continue to increase in numbers and interest.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Mr. J. H. Shireman, from York, Pa., was in town last week buying apples and cider.

Those fellows who anticipated a good time over one of Jerry's "turks", were somewhat disappointed, as Jerry was about the same time. Lucky for the turkeys.

David Burrell is the boss mason around here. He was busy all summer and has more than he can do until winter sets in.

A number of our nimrods have gone to the mountains to *fetch* deer. Whew! won't they make the fur fly. Venison will be cheap by Saturday.

Jas. McClellan in the Loop, is the man who believes that an orchard pays. Last week he delivered at our station 200 bushels of picked apples and 16 barrels of cider, for which he received $115 cash, from Mr. Shireman.

Last but not least, comes the STAR LITERARY SOCIETY. It was organized a few evenings ago and promises to become quite an institution. It meets every Friday evening in Grenoble's Hall.

I suggest that a *Young Men's Christian Association* be organized here as no doubt much good might be accomplished. Think over it young men.

YONEY.

AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

Dr. P. T. Musser has had tombstones put up to mark the resting place of his mother and is adout having a neat iron fence put around his lot in the Lutheran cemetery.

Rev. J. A. Bright and family, on their return from the S. S. Convention, at Lewistown, spent some days with their friends here. The Rev. gentleman preached for Rev. Aurand, at Rebersburg, Sabbath afternoon, and for Rev. Tomlinson, at Millheim, in the evening and for Rev. Whitney on Monday evening.

Mr. Charles Heckman, Miss Shafer and Miss Dornblaser, from Nittany Valley, were the guests of Mr. Daniel Lenker, over Sabbath.

We are sorry to lose Mr. Jacob Wolf from our town, but suppose Mr. Editor that you and your family are benefited by our loss and so we yield without complaint.

A good many people have already butchered and more will likely do so this week. Fresh sausage is quite the rage. Did you have one sent yet, Mr. Editor? X. Y.

[Yes, a kind lady friend sent us a very fine one.—Ed.]

—Our enterprising school board has constructed a substantial plank walk along the entire front of school house lot. They deserve praise for it.

—The Reformed congregation have secured Rev. J. F. Delong, of Williamsport, as their pastor. He will take charge of his new field of labor in December.

—Capt. S. H. Himmelreich, the Democratic candidate for Sheriff of Union county, was elected by a majority of 398. We congratulate Mr. Himmelreich on his success and Union county on having a little Heavenly-kingdom hereafter in her legal business.

—The Centre County Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall on Friday, Nov. 21st. Three sessions will be held at 10 A. M., 2 and 7 P. M. A full attendance is requested, as business of importance will be brought before the meeting. LEONARD RHONE,
Master.

For the Journal.

Hymn to Nature.

From the German of F. P. Stolburg.

Mother Nature, holy, sweet,
Let me follow still thy feet;
Guide me, as the mother's hand
Guides the child with leading-band.

Then, when I shall weary grow,
To thy bosom soft I go,
Breathe the air of heavenly rest
Pillowed on my mother's breast.

O, how blest I am with thee!
Thine my love shall ever be;
Let me follow still thy feet,
Mother Nature, holy, sweet!

CARL SCHREIBER.

MR. HAYES has issued his Proclamation appointing Thursday, the 27th day of November as a day of natural thanksgiving and prayer.

MR. SMITH has been elected Governor of Wisconsin. He is the *Watchman's* candidate for President and begins well.

News Miscellaney.

The examination of candidates for teachers' positions in our public schools sometimes developes some amusing and ingenious answers to the conundrums propounded by the Board of Examiners. A few days ago a young lady submitted her paper in word analysis, which contained the following definitions: "Autonomy" was defined as "the religion of the Automatons." "Bestial," as "excellence, or that which is best." "Optimist," as "one versed in the science of the eyes."—*Ex.*

Pittsburg has a singular case. After the jury in the Holmes murder trial had been locked up for the night on Thursday evening, one of the jurymen, who hailed from Allegheny City, became so violently ill that the services of a physician were deemed indispensable. Yet so strict is the law that the turnkey was forced to refuse admittance to Dr. McKelvy who had been sent for. The turnkey described the condition of the juryman as best he could, and the doctor sent in medicines on the strength of the description. Fortunately the remedies proved to be the proper ones.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of the Huntingdon Lutheran church, has collected over $1,000 in the last six years on the mite plan.

The Schuylkill *Republican* says that it is the purpose of President Gowen to make the main line of the Reading a four track railroad.

The Wilkesbarre *Record* says a Buck was killed on North mountain last week that weighed 206 pounds.

Miss Lily Parker, of Lycoming county, is distinguishing herself as a rifle shot. In a recent trial at fifty yards out of sixteen shots she drove the nail eleven times and struck the paper every time. Miss Parker who is not in the least masculine, takes great delight in the use of the rifle, and can bring down a bird on the wing or a squirrel from a tree top with ease.

The *Forest National* says: Forest county boasts of a doctor who poisoned a man to death, then made his coffin, preached his funeral sermon, and finally proposed to the widow.

Another of those remarkable stories comes from Pike county. This time a Miss Clara Hendershot, who lives near Shohole, is the heroine. While rowing in her boat she met a deer, a big fellow, swimming leisurely along, so that she might overtake him. She fired and wounded him slightly. The animal made for the boat, and the girl plunged a big knife in his throat and came off victorious.

The way in which a Somerset county jury reached a verdict has just been exposed in an argument before the Supreme Court. Twenty-four tickets were made, twelve bearing the words "for plaintiff" and twelve "for defendant." These were placed in a hat, shaken up and then each of the twelve men drew a ticket. Five of the drawn tickets were for plaintiff and seven for defendant, and the jury found for the latter. Plaintiff claims that this was not a verdict found through deliberation, but by a sort of lottery, and that is why the case is in the Supreme Court.

OLD TIME WAGES.—McHenry township, Lycoming county, pays its school teachers $12 per month and board around. The custom of boarding teachers around is still kept up in Jackson, Cummings, McKenry, Brown and Pine townships, that county.

104 years, 2 months and 23 days, was the ripe age at which Mrs. Mary Lackard died at Bigler Station, Clearfield, on the 27th ult. At New Washington, same county, on the 28th Mrs. Sophia Neff, nearly 100 years old, was found dead in her bed.

—Hyatt's Celebrated Wire Bound Slates just received at Journal Book Store.

THE total force of the national army is 20,500 men. Just half as many would answer every practical purpose.

THE elections have wiped the Greenback party out of existence. That mystical unknown quantity is no more.

THE GRAND AND TRAVERSE JURORS FOR NOVEMBER COURT.—The November court commences on the fourth Monday of this month, for which the following list of Grand and Traverse jurors has been drawn.

GRAND JURORS.

Avery Long, Howard B	Amos Koch, Benner T.
J F Weaver, Milesburg	J Kerstetter, Penn twp.
Benj Boyer, Miles twp.	M Armor, Bellefonte.
M Brungard, Walker T	S K Spangler, Liberty
John Musser, Patton T	C Eckenroth, Spring.
F P Blair, Bellefonte,	J I Thompson, College
John Craig, Huston twp	M Rider, Ferguson.
J A Dunkle, Rush twp.	J H Holt, Snow Shoe.
C Bower, Haines twp.	H K Hoy, Boggs.
J W Heath, Rush twp.	Daniel Grove, Spring.
J Campbell, Bellefonte.	J C Leuker, Haines.
John Spotts, Union twp.	J Mayes, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Leonard Rhone, Potter	J D Parsons, Huston
Wm Stuart, Snow Shoe	J C Smull, Miles
George Haines, Miles	William Miller, Penn
F D Hosterman, Gregg	William Mann, Curtin
Henry Marks, Gregg	Geo Nearhoff, Taylor
Robert Barns, Spring	Ed Johnson, Boggs
Thomas Dale, College	G W F Gray, Patton
Chas Custer, Philipsb'g	A Brockerhoff, Bellef't
S Ellenberger, Ferguson	Daniel Irvin, Huston
A J Goodfellow, Boggs	B F Leathers, Union'v'e
Israel Rachau, Gregg	Samuel Gault, Spring
Thom Archey, Ferguson	Jac Cronemiller, Worth
A C Musser, Penn	W J Jackson, College
Jos Crotzer, Potter	Henry Theil, Curtin
Wm M Scholl, Union	S Candy, Howard boro
Edward Hess, Harris	G W Hoover, Philipsb'g
B O Deininger, Penn	W A Kerlin, Gregg
D C Keller, Potter	Sam Henderson, Taylor
J D Green, Patton	Jack'n Hoover, Huston
James Lingle, Potter	Bob Irvin, Bellefonte
Samuel Orris, Boggs	Cyrus Lose, Gregg
J G Jones, Worth	Wm Coble, College
Thom Marshal, Benner	Wm R Holt, Huston
Dan Brumgard, Miles	H Brickley, Howard bo

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Thom Weston, Worth	William Ray, Rush
Wm Yearick, Howard	Pat Ward, Snow Shoe
J B Mattern, Patton	Geo S Hoy, Marion
J Pennington, Ferg'sn	J G Royer, Walker
Geo B Jordon, Gregg	Samuel Burrell, Haines
Jam Dunlap, Ferguson	J G Bates, Burnside
John D Wagner, Worth	G A Fairlamb, Bellef't
J I Thompson, Huston	Daniel Lutz, Spring
E M Sturdevant, Rush	Jacob Nees, Miles
Peter Jordon, Potter	J Harper, Bellefonte
Sam Decker, Walker	John Ewings, Taylor
Adm Bower, Haines	J B Hartswick, College
Geo Emerick, Potter	H P Tate, Benner
A Bathurst, Milesburg	W W M'Cormick, Potter
Samuel Wetzel, Spring	David Brisbin, Potter
William Ishler, Benner	J Dennings, Philipsb'g
Aaron Dunkle, Potter	J S Houserman, Potter
H C Knave, College	Wm Walker, Miles
Lowery Shope, Boggs	Day Bartley, Bellefonte
James Paeker, Curtin	C T Cheesman, Snow S
Luther Swartz, Walker	J N Dunkle, Gregg
H Brumgard, Miles	F Burkholder, Potter
Sol Ettinger, Haines	J Thompson, Snow Shoe
Jas N Leitzell, Gregg	P H Stover, Penn

TRAVERSE JURORS—THIRD WEEK.

W S Wolf, Bellefonte	C L Gramley, Miles
R C Cambridge, Union'v	J Tressler, Jr., College
Jac Poorman, Bogis	Adam Felty, College
Reuben Grim, Miles	Jesse Cleaver, Union'v'e
Abram Marks, Harris	J C Curtin, Spring
Wm H Fry, Ferguson	Dr M Stewart, Burnside
Henry Pishel, College	W F Rearick, Gregg
S S Lyon, Bellefonte	Jn. Mattern, Patton
F Thompson, Benner	J Forey, Philipsburg
J G Lucas, Snow Shoe	Aaron Deviney, Rush
John Bing, Penn	Dav Gingrich, Harris
Jacob Gephart, Penn	Silas Glasgow, Ferguson
W Zimmerman, Burns'e	J C Bechdol, Liberty
Chas Glenn, Bellefonte	William Bell, Spring
Jac Keller, Haines	P G Gentzel, Spring
C A Courter, Liberty	Chas Smith, Haines
S A Hinton, Snow Shoe	Rob Musser, Philipsb'g
John Wetzel, Spring	Robert Strunk, Marion

DIED.

On the 5th inst., in Miles township, Lydia A., wife of Christian Houtz, aged 62 years, 3 months and 7 days.

On the 3th inst., in Gregg township, of typhoid fever, William, son of Jacob and Elizabeth Wolf, aged 23 years.

On the 14th ult., at Duncansville, Blair county Miss Cassandra Gibson, daughter of Rev. Wm. J. Gibson, D. D., formerly of Centre county.

On the 8th inst., at Spring Mills, Mrs. Kate Mitchell, wife of J. Mitchell, in the 22nd year of her age.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.15
Wheat No. 2	1.05
Corn	40
Rye	60
Oats White	30
Oats, Black	25
Buckwheat	50
Flour	6.50
Bran & Shorts, per ton	15.00
Salt, per Brl	2.50
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	18
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	20
Potatoes	25
Lard	
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.75
Stove "	6.00
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	4.00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET,

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

A. Walter, Cashr. David Krape, Pres.

A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

Rebersburg, Pa.

☞SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.☜

Pennsylvania College,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE first Term of the next Collegiate year will begin

SEPTEMBER 4th, 1879.

The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy, in the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.

The Preparatory Department

which is under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been re-organized, and furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the building.

For further information or Catalogues, address

M. VALENTINE, D. D.
President of College, or
PROF. P. M. BIKLE,
Principal of Prep. Dept.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 10, 1879.

W. J. STRAYER,

Fashionable Barber,

Opposite Stem's Store,

MILLHEIM, PA.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Bellefonte,

OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

☞BOOTS & SHOES.☜

B. FRANK. KISTER,

has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,

MAIN STREET,

near Foote's Store,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-3m

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES,
Proprietor.

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

DAV. I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPES AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

☞SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.☜

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters him self that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop next door to Journal Book Store, Millheim, Pa.

1879

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER has just received her Fall & Winter Stock of Millinery Goods, consisting of French Bonnets, Round Hats, FRENCH FLOWERS, Feathers, Ribbons, and all kinds of Fancy GOODS.

FALL & WINTER OPENING!!

—o—

COME AND See

Dress Making in all its Branches a Speciality!!

—o—

She invites Her Many Friends and Customers to CALL AT HER Grand Opening, Wednesday, Oct. 29th, 1879.

MARTIN FREE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Window Shades,

OFFICE AND STORE,

956 North Second Street,

FACTORY,

943 St. John Street,

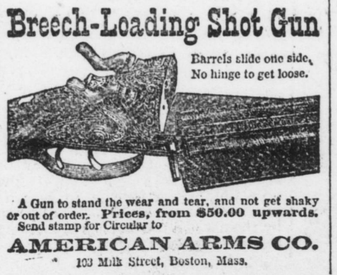
PHILADELPHIA.

First Class Work and Low Prices.

Country Trade Respectfully Solicited.

FOX'S PATENT

Breech-Loading Shot Gun



Barrels slide one side, No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to

AMERICAN ARMS CO.

109 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN,

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

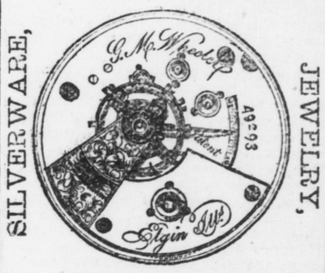
Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 38-1y

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,

SILVERWARE,



JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenluth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

ELIAS LOSE,

CARPENTER and Builder.

Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

C. W. STURGIS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

OXE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET, LEWISBURG, PA.

☞ First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

TO THE READERS of the JOURNAL.

I would like to call your attention to my very large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

which I am selling CHEAPER than any other house in Clinton or Centre counties. The

ELMIRA KIP BOOT

double Soles and Tap. only

$2.50.

This is the best bargain I ever offered. They are selling everywhere for $3.00.

Don't forget the place

No. 115, Main Street,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Very Respectfully Yours,
Jacob Kamp.

DR. D H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

S. D. MUSSER. JAS. C. SMITH

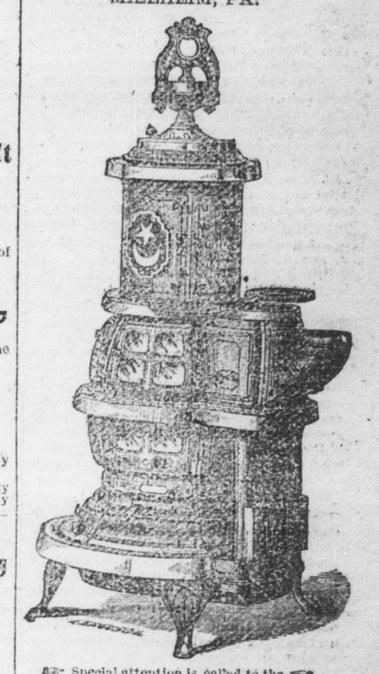
MUSSER & SMITH,

DEALERS IN

Paints and General Hardware.

Corner of Main and Penn Streets,

MILLHEIM, PA.



☞ Special attention is called to the

New Morning Glory Stove

as the finest Base Heater in the market. The public is respectfully invited to call and see this new model stove. Full line of COOK STOVES, IRON, HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS. Anything in the line of a first class Hardware store always on hand and sold at the very lowest prices. Call and see before you purchase elsewhere.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 29th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	4 25 a. m.
"	"	Williamsport	8 35 a. m.
"	"	Jersey Shore	9 07 a. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	9 40 a. m.
"	"	Renovo	11 00 a. m.
"	arr. at	Erie	7 35 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	8 30 a. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	11 45 a. m.
"	arr. at	Williamsport	2 35 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55 p. m.
"	"	Renovo	5 25 p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 45 a. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	3 35 p. m.
"	arr. at	Williamsport	7 25 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	8 40 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	6 40 a. m.
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 15 a. m.
"	"	Williamsport	7 55 a. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	11 45 a. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Renovo	10 05 a. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	11 20 a. m.
"	"	Williamsport	12 40 p. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	4 10 p. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	7 20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Renovo	8 50 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	10 00 p. m.
"	"	Williamsport	11 20 p. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	3 00 a. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	7 40 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	3 55 a. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	7 40 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with R. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 40	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 20		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 25	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

THE AVERY BEATS THE WORLD
WONDERFUL INVENTION
ABSOLUTELY NOISELESS
LIGHTEST RUNNING SEWING MACHINE EVER MADE
AVOIDING OF CAMS, GOG CAMS, AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFOR AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPAL & MOVEMENT, A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT, SEEN AT A GLANCE, ONLY DESIRED BY ALL. AUTOMATIC, DIRECT & PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART. NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER. ALWAYS READY TO SEW THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS, GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION, NO TEMPLATE OR ATTACHMENTS REQUIRED. EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY. SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES. HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
AGENTS WANTED
AVERY MFG CO.
812 BROADWAY NEW YORK.

SCIENCE.

Many-toed Horses.—Professor O. C. Marsh has a brief but interesting article on "Polydactyle Horses, recent and extinct," in the June number of *The American Journal of Science and Arts*, in which he cites several curious instances of extra digits in the foot of the modern horse, and shows that these reversions to an older type are far more numerous than is commonly supposed. As to the ancestors of these animals, says the Professor, there can be no doubt. America is the original home of the horse, and during the whole of Tertiary time this continent was occupied with equine mammals of many and various forms.

Although all these became extinct before the discovery of this country, their abundant remains mark out the genealogy of the horse in an almost unbroken succession of forms. If we examine the remains of the oldest representatives of the horse in this country we shall find that these animals were polydactyle, and of small size. As the line was continued toward the present era, there was a gradual increase in size, and a diminution in the number of toes, until the present type of horse was produced. The original ancestor of the horse, not as yet discovered, undoubtedly had five toes on each foot. The oldest member of the group now known is the Eohippus, which had four well developed toes and the rudiment of another on each fore-foot, and three toes behind. This animal was about as large as a fox, and its remains are from the Coryphodon beds near the base of the Eocene. In the next higher division of the Eocene another equine genus, Orohippus, makes its appearance. It resembled its predecessor in size, but had only four toes in front and three behind. At the top of the Eocene a third allied genus has been found (Epihippus), that closely resembled Orohippus in its digits, but differed in its teeth. Near the base of the next formation, the Miocene, another equine mammal, Mesohippus, occurs. This animal was about as large as a sheep, and had three usable toes and the splint of another on each fore-foot, with but three toes behind. At a somewhat higher horizon a nearly allied genus, Miohippus, has been found, which has the splint bone of the outer or fifth digit reduced to a short remnant. In the Pliocene above a three-toed horse (Protohippus) about as large as a donkey was abundant, and still higher up a near ally of the modern horse, with only a single toe on each foot (Pliohippus), makes his appearance. A true Equus, as large as the existing horse, appears just above this horizon, and the series is complete.

Iron in the Atmosphere.—Observations of snow collected on mountain tops and within the Arctic circles and far beyond the influence of factories and smoke, confirm the supposition that minute particles of iron float in the atmosphere, and in time fall to the earth. Some physicists believe that these floating particles of iron are concerned in the striking phenomena of the aurora. In his recent voyages, Nordenskjold examined snow far in the north beyond Spitzbergen and found therein small particles of metallic iron, phosphorus and cobalt.

Cement for Glass, etc —For a recipe for a cement to be used for repairing glass, leather, etc. Soften fine glue or isinglass by soaking in cold water and dissolve it in the smallest possible quantity of proof spirits by aid of gentle heat over a water bath; in two ounces of this mixture dissolve 10 grains of gum ammoniacum, and while still liquid add one-half drachm of mastic dissolved in three drachms of rectified spirit, and stir the mixture. Keep in stoppered bottle. For use melt by standing the bottle in warm water.

Scientific Items.—*Black typhus* is said to have been introduced at Ulster, Zurich, by tropical birds sent alive to that place in a cage from Buda-Pesth.

"Reduced in Circumstances."

The front door of a business office in Griswold street stood open and seemed to invite strangers to enter, and the owner was therefore not surprised when a man of dilapidated looks walked in and took a seat. When asked to state his errand he hitched his chair a little nearer and asked:

"Are you willing to give me a bit of advice?"

"Well, I guess so," was the reply.

"You see, the case is this," continued the man, hitching still nearer. "Up to six months ago I was rich. By a series of misfortunes I have lost every dollar. What would you term such a case? How would you refer to it?"

"Well, if it was me, I should refer to it as 'My late misfortune.'"

"That's good, but very common. Everybody has misfortunes, and plenty of people have had late misfortunes. I wanted to strike something original."

"You might say you were down the banks," suggested the citizen.

"That's old, too, and besides my wife couldn't make use of the term. When a book agent called at my door she couldn't say she was unable to purchase his work because we were 'down the banks.' No, no. We are an educated family, but awful hard up just at present."

"You might state that 'owing to recent unsuccessful speculations,' and so forth."

"Yes, but that's dreadful old. We all speculate, and we all lose. Now, suppose that a big gun was coming to my house to dinner? I make the best spread I can. I have bread and water and pickled beets and knives and forks and water and napkins and so on, but yet I feel a bit cast down, and as we sit down I rise and make a sort of apology to my friend. I don't want to tell him the exact truth, and yet I want to account for so much water and so little butter. Now, what would you say under these circumstances?"

The citizen leaned back, knit his brows, and after a minute replied:

"Well, I think I should say: 'Mr. Filkins, you will please pardon the meagerness of this spread, but our being reduced in circumstances has necessitated——!'"

"'Reduced in circumstances'—that's what I want—that's the term I was looking for!" shouted the stranger as he jumped from his chair. "Never mind Filkins—never mind the rest of the speech! Reduced in circumstances is what ails me and what I want to get off at grocers and book agents. Good-day—good-bye!"

In Districts formerly Ravaged

By fever and ague, immunity from the dreaded scourge is enjoyed by those who have rendered their systems malaria proof with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the best preventive and remedy. Quinine cannot compare with it in efficacy, and is anything but safe. Physicians commend the Bitters for its remedial and resuscitating properties and the closest analysis reveals nothing in the composition of a deleterious nature. It does not deteriorate, is an agreeable cordial as well as a potent medicine, and when mixed with brackish or unwholesome water, neutralizes its hurtful properties. The denizens of malarious localities, not only in the United States, but the tropics, regard it as an invaluable protection, and in hosts of families it is kept constantly on hand. As the tide of emigration spreads farther westward, the demand for it among those compelled to encounter the vicissitudes of climate, constantly increases.

AGRICULTURE.

Water and Food for Horses.—Horses and cattle normally require, in round numbers, four pounds of water for each pound of dry substance in the food, while sheep require about two pounds, or about half as much. This estimate, the result of many careful experiments, includes the water contained in the food as well as that in the drink. The amount of water needed by pigs has not, I think, been accurately determined. With horses we find a different digestive arrangement—one that changes the conditions which were suitable for ruminants to a very important extent. Horses have but one stomach, and that relatively small; it contains, when fully distended, but fifteen to sixteen quarts, and in this condition is too full for the performance of its functions. Usually when digesting the food the horse's stomach does not contain more than ten quarts, and as more food is eaten some of the contents pass onward into the intestines to make room for it. In eating a full feed of hay the stomach is filled two or three times, so the part first eaten can remain but a short time for digestion. Now, here is a point of great importance. The albuminoids of the food are digested in the stomach and a stomachful of grain contains four to six times as much of these as a stomachful of hay, consequently for a sufficient quantity of gastric juice to be mixed with the grain, and produce its full effect requires a much longer time than with hay. If, then, we feed oats or corn, and immediately afterward hay, we may be very certain that the grain will be forced from the stomach before it is perfectly digested, but if we feed the hay first and then the grain, it is not difficult to understand that the latter can remain in the stomach a sufficient time. There is one advantage in mixing oats or ground feed of any kind with cut hay or straw, and that is the more perfect mastication which the animal gives in this case, but it is doubtful if this advantage holds good with cattle, as they do not chew their food perfectly when eating, but rely on the rumination which follows. In mixing feed for horses we should not put a great amount of coarse food with the grain, or we will give more than the stomach will hold, and the last portions eaten will force the first ones into the intestines before they are thoroughly impregnated with the gastric juice. Thus, two pounds of hay and four pounds of oats are about as much as should be fed at once, when mixed, and if more oats are given the hay should be decreased; for instance, five pounds of hay may be given. Now these facts will give us a better understanding of the effect of water on digestion. If, after feeding hay and then oats, we allow a horse to take a large drink of water, a considerable portion of the oats will be carried by the water into the intestines, and we get little of the advantage of feeding the oats after the hay If such a drink is taken soon after eating hay alone, the effect will not be so injurious, because hay does not need so long a time for digestion as grain. If only one or two quarts of water are allowed it will pass the food in the stomach without changing its position to any great extent. When the stomach has got rid of a considerable part of its contents it seems a difficult matter for it to force out the remainder, and fermentation and colic sometimes result; a drink of water at such a time, by carrying on the substance which has remained long enough, relieves the condition. This probably explains why some horse-car companies have found it advisable to have their horses watered at midnight.

Buckwheat may be made profitable upon a piece of rough or newly-cleared ground. No other crop is so effective in mellowing rough cloddy land. The seed in northern localities should be sown before July 12th; otherwise early fall frosts may catch the crops. Grass and clover may sometimes be sown successfully with buckwheat this month.

The best way to raise good fodder corn is to put it in drills thirty-two inches apart, and give it two cultivatings. This will give sun and air, and produce a vigorous growth with deep green foliage, growing-some ears, which will make the feed all the better. Corn and millet may be cut at the same time, and will make better food for cows if mixed in the manger.

Pure drinking water is of the first importance. More dangerous poisons are taken into the system with the water used, than in any other way. That from brooks is dangerous, as wash from matured fields and soakage from the soil flows into them. Water from clear wells and springs only should be given to cattle, and if such precaution is needed for them, it is equally so for the owners. Much avoidable disease is due to impure water.

Clams.

The small, round, hard-shell clam is by no means driven out of the market, or away from the table, by that big, bloated member of the family, the oyster. Clams which are good in summer, are even better through the fall and winter, There is a common prejudice against clams that they are indigestible. If they are so, it is because they are improperly cooked; they are stewed whole into tough leather; the cook fancying she must serve soles, or other monstrosities, instead of clams. Or they are baked to cinders, as at some of the popular clam bakes, where they are only digested by such mechanical means as by pouring into the stomach whole pints of strictly prime Bourbon benzine, as the ostrich swallows railroad spikes and bites of junk bottles to assist in cutting up its tough food. Clams should never be stewed, but cut up finely and gently simmered. But the royal way of serving the clam is to roast it on bars of a gridiron over a bright grate fire—the quicker the better—and the minute it "sizzles," open it, pan it, and let it simmer a little in its own saved juice and a bit of butter. The clam thus cooked is a grateful creature that will repay all the attention shown it. And so served, far from being digestible, it is tender as the swan song in "Lohengrin."

A Case of Piles of 30 Years' Standing

Boston, Mass., August 6, 1877.

Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co.,

New York.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed please find $1 00 for a box of Dr. S. Silsbee's "*Anakesis.*" I have been troubled with the piles since 1849, and have tried almost everything that I could find, but without success. I have just been using yours, and have derived more benefit from it than any that I have ever tried. Please forward me a box at once.

Yours truly,

A. LEDYARD,

77 Traverse street, Boston.

Samples of "Anakesis" are sent *free* to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946, New York.

DOMESTIC.

Keep the Body Erect.—An erect bodily attitude is of vastly more importance to health than people generally imagine. Crooked bodily positions, maintained for any length of time, are always injurious, whether in the sitting, standing, or lying posture, whether sleeping or waking. To sit with the body leaning forward on the stomach or to one side, with the heels elevated on a level with the head, is not only in bad taste, but exceedingly detrimental to health. It cramps the stomach, presses the vital organs, interrupts the free motions of the chest, and enfeebles the functions of the abdominal and thoracic organs, and, in fact, unbalances the whole muscular system. Many children become slightly hump-backed, or severely round-shouldered, by sleeping with their head raised on a high pillow. When any person finds it easier to sit, or stand, or walk, or sleep, in a crooked position than a straight one, such person may be sure that his muscular system is badly deranged, and the more careful he is to preserve a straight or upright position, and get back to nature again, the better.

Mock Oysters.—Take half a dozen good-sized ears of corn; put them in cold water, and when it begins to boil set it on the back of the range, and let it simmer for half an hour; then put the corn in cold water; when cool, wipe the ears with a dry towel, and grate them; then put them through a hair seive to rid them of the shells of the corn; have two eggs well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of cream, two of grated crackers, one teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful pepper; beat this all well together; have a lump of good butter about the size of half an egg; put in a frying-pan; when hot put the corn mixture in, in tablespoonfuls, allowing space that they do not run together; when they are a nice brown turn them over and fry the other side; it requires about five minutes to cook them; this will make about two dozen oysters; serve them hot.

Orange Jelly.—Grate the peel of five fine oranges and two lemons into a bowl; squeeze the juice of them into it; boil one pound of sugar in a quart of water, and when quite boiling, pour it over two ounces of of isinglass; stir until it is dissolved; add the juice to it, strain through coarse muslin, and let it stand until half cold, then pour gently into molds which have been wet with cold water. Before turning out put the molds into warm water; loosen the edges with a spoon.

No one who has tried Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa..) fails to see its wonderful economy. Ask your grocer to get it, and give it a trial.

Drying Apples.—Dry in the oven of the cooking-stove as quickly as is possible to do without cooking them: when sufficiently dry put them into thick paper bags, tie them up so that no insects can gain access to them, and hang them away in a store-room. Fruit dried in this way is never wormy, as the insect moths never get a chance to deposit their eggs.

Cleaning Silver Spoons.—The disagreeable discoloration of egg can be readily taken from silver spoons by washing them in potato water—water in which potatoes have been boiled. It is much better than salt, as it does not scratch the metal. The taste of fish may be removed very effectively from steel knives and forks by rubbing them with fresh orange or lemon peel.

Apple Snow.—Pare, slice and quarter ten good sized tart apples; steam them until tender, and rub them through a colander, and set them where they will get ice cold. When cold, add the grated rind, the juice of two lemons, one cup of sugar and the whites of six eggs. Beat all to a froth, and serve immediately in a deep glass dish.

Parents cannot be too careful in guarding the health of their Babies. Only a good and reliable medicine should be given to them. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is known not to contain anything injurious.

Enameled Belts.—To polish enamelled leather, take half a pint of the best cream, a quarter of a pint of linseed oil, make them each lukewarm, and then mix well together. Having previously cleaned the leather rub it over with a sponge dipped in the mixture; then rub it with a soft dry cloth until a brilliant polish is produced.

Puff Pudding.—Take six eggs and drop them into as many spoonfuls of milk, and six spoonfuls of sifted flour; beat well up into a batter; butter some cups and put the batter in them; bake in a fairly hot oven: turn them out and eat them with a sweet sauce.

Rice Cakes.—Boil a cup of rice very soft; mash fine; add a pint of milk and 3 eggs; stir in a little flour, butter the griddle, and turn on the batter in small cakes, Serve with a little nutmeg and fine sugar.

A tablespoonful of salt will weigh about one ounce.

Changing the Color of Woods.

A German technical journal states that oak may be rendered a beautiful orange yellow, by melting together, with continued stirring, one pint oil of turpentine, about 1,200 grains of tallow, and 300 of wax. With this mixture the wood is rubbed in a warm room, until a dead lustre is produced and coated an hour afterward with a French polish—an additional coat of the latter giving greater brilliancy and a deeper tone, To produce a very perfect as well as inexpensive brown surface, or coating—one which is very adherent even when exposed to the weather—the wood is brushed with a solution of persulphate of iron of about two degrees Baume, or a solution of protosulate of iron will answer as well as that of the persulphate; the bluish-gray tint the wood acquires, on drying, changes to an agreeable light brown shade, with the application of linseed oil varnish; a dark brown shade may also be imparted to the material, by subsequently coating it with a half per cent solution of permangenate of potash, and then with linseed oil.

A College Professor once said that "he who *expects to rate* high in his class, must not *expectorate* on the floor." Much of the hawking and spitting was, no doubt, caused by catarrh, which the professor knew could be readily cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

HUMOROUS.

Of Course he Knew.—At the east end of the City Hall Market recently, a boy suddenly seized a barrel stave and began pounding a dog which was tied to a wagon-wheel. The animal's yelps and yells at once attracted the attention of a man who called out:

"Hold on there! What's that dog done!"

"Snatched a big piece of bologny outer my hand and swallowed it!" replied the boy as he gave the dog another whack.

"See here," continued the man as he came nearer, "don't you know that that dog feels those blows?"

"Don't I of course I know it! Do you think I'm doing all this hard work and raisin' all this row just for the sake of workin' the rheumatiz outer my elbows?"

"Bangs."—A man in his shirt sleeves was sitting before the door of a rookery on Atwater street the other evening when an acquaintance came along and asked:

"Bill, was that your wife I met on the corner?"

"I guess it was—she just started out."

"I see she bangs her hair," continued the other.

"Yes, she does, durn her!" growled Bill; but I've got the advantage over her though. While she can only bang her hair I can bang her whole body."

Miss Colino goes for the first time to view the sea at Dieppe. At her departure for home her sister recommends her to carry back some seawater in a bottle. She goes down to the shore and fills her vial with water. "Better not fill it up like that, missy," said a sailor, "bekase, it'being low water now, when the tide rises it'll burst your bottle." Miss Colino, quite convinced, pours out half the water and departs,

If you want to feel well and lively, use Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. All druggists keep them. Price 25 c.

A small boy was hoeing corn in a sterile field by the roadside, when a passer by stopped and said, "Pears to me your corn is rather small?" "Certainly, sir," said the boy, "it is dwarf corn." "But it looks yellow," "Certainly." replied the boy, "we planted the yellow kind." "But it looks as if you wouldn't get more than half a crop." "Of course not," said the boy, "we planted her on the shares."

At a recent wedding the bridegroom, being an officer, wore his sidearms at the nuptials. A little wideawake brother of the bride was attracted by the display of weapons, and as he had another sister, whose true love is a carpenter, he boldly inquired: "May, when Jenkins comes to marry Milly. will he wear his saw by his side?"

An Indianapolis barber, who abandoned his business and went into the ministry, was suddenly called upon one Sunday to baptize three candidates. He got along very well, but after baptizing the first, he astonished his congregation by lustily shouting "Next!"

It is said that a Boston man broke off his marriage with a young lady because she spelt hugging with one "g." The provocation was great, to be sure, but as long as she practiced hugging with two arms, we—that is, some young men—would not care if she spelled the word without any g's at all.

A little boy, whose sisters stroll in the woods for the bright-hued leaves of Autumn time, saw them coming home the other day with a red-whiskered gentleman, whom he greeted with the remark; My! you got Autumn-leave whiskers, ain't you?"

Bogus Certificates.—It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Exchanye.* See another column.

"An anxious inquirer" is informed that the founder of the Aryan race was not hung. He was not a Hungarian. To another we reply that Leander, when he went to see Hero, did not swim the Po, and therefore he is not a Poleander.

"Bless me, Emily, you don't look as well as usual—indeed, I do not think I ever saw you looking as old as you look to-day.' "My dear, I never was as old as I am to-day."

"Woman is a delusion, madam," exclaimed a crusty old bachelor to a witty young lady. "And man is always hugging some delusion or other," was the quick retort.

"How dare you swear before me?" asked a man of his son recently. "How did I know you wanted to cuss first?" said the spoiled urchin.

Thieving in the outskirts—Picking ladies pockets.

The country is the place for rabbit transit now.

A Toothpick Agitation.

The toothpick market is agitated. Those chiefly in use are of white wood and pointed at both ends. A patent for fourteen years was obtained for them in 1866, and the factory of the Boston owners at Bucksfield, Me., used from 3,000 to 5,000 cords of wood yearly and turned out incalculable quantities. A box of 2,500 sold for twenty-five cents, and the profit was large. A log six feet long and about eighteen inches in diameter was placed in a machine where bevel knives cut it in each direction and turned out the toothpicks ready for market. About eighteen months ago another Boston firm started a factory in the woods of Ohio and used similar machinery. The price then began tumbling, and fell to 20 cents at retail, then to 18, 14, and 12. Of late the original manufacturers have reduced the figure to 10 cents, or 8 cents at wholesale, and report their antagonists to be on the verge of stoppage,

Although Many are Predisposed to Lung Troubles from Birth, yet even such may escape Consumption, or other Pulmonary or Bronchial disease, if due care and watchfulness be observed, and all exciting causes are promptly treated as they arise. It is in these cases Dr. Jayne's Expectorant exercises its most beneficial effects, and has produced the largest proportion of its cures. Besides promptly removing Coughs and Colds, which, when left to themselves, are the immediate causes of tuberculous development, this standard remedy allays any inflammation which may exist, and by promoting easy expectoration, cleanses the lungs of the substances which clog them up, and which rapidly destroy when suffered to remain.

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New belting, such as is generally used for the drawing-belts on polished iron pulleys, will only transmit from one-third to one-fifth the power, without slipping, that the same belt will after it has been in use from one to two months.

Roaches in Houses.—To rid a house of cockroaches, make a mixture, composed of one part of powdered borax and two parts of powdered sugar and sprinkle upon the floor where they frequent. This will soon eradicate them.

For Pimples on the Face, use *Hieskell's Tetter Ointment.*

If You Would Enjoy Good Health Take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

Ceresin, a mixture of refined earth and caranba-wax, is frequently employed to the extent of thirty-three to fifty per cent. to adulterate bees-wax. As pure bees-wax is lighter than the spurious article, detection is easy. It the wax does not float in dilute alcohol having a specific gravity of 0.945, it is safe to reject it as spurious.

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